When Cuckoo Sang

Written by Elizabeth Salter Saturday, 23 April 2011 13:19 - Last Updated Friday, 06 May 2011 10:35

When cuckoo sang
And bluebell chimed
Along the grassy lane
When creamy hawthorn buds
Rang out for bees to bring their gain.

When deer and foxes
Further roamed
To shelter from the sun
And cricket field immaculate
Gained tribute it had won.

Fair Colwall, lying cosily Along the Hills that run From Worcester into Hereford, What magic deftly spun!